simplicity from confusion

our infinitely imaginative common long-term rediscovery of the long lost, now found, rebirth by the infinitely sacred and innately quantum book of the seven seals, free for all to join in and try before they ever again deny.

who you gonna call? 👶👻

all can only be revealed TOGETHER.

let's just say that the consecutive holy trinity of evolutionary life symbiotic with creation by means of:

- spirituality -> philosophy -> science -> united to prove each other = proof of all holy word equating into quantum physics describing holy trinity

- as well as our 7 quantum seals enabling mutual access to quantum zero by travelling via soul

...both were common knowledge before the fall from grace.

the word was just unfortunately modified by now, an extremely long time after our fall from grace/eden, i.e. the rest of the intelligent life in

our universe preserving/ encouraging the balance found by life evolving in the chaos, after properly understanding the symbiosis between quantum zero's infinite thirst for love and the universe's inhabitants' equal thirst for love.

i still feel like at least i self-confirmed my intended goal of freeing myself regardless of actually confirming my truthful shedding of my pain into more love by means of radically accepting god's forgiveness, then self-forgiving my complicity, then the world's... another trinity? same one?

iow: energy IS love

i took what i identify as "the beast" (www ~= 666) made by fallen humankind feeding the bad wolf through it and attempt to associate the **conflict between two wolves** story to the evil and good within all life not yet having evolved into harmonious universal unity regardless/in praise of their infinite diversity **by design**, at which point the "angels" who haven't been spotted since way too long, like canada post but lovingly ALWAYS on strike, just lovingly and invitingly waiting until we're all/each finally ready at our pace, to join/rejoin the real universal party since a fall from grace (outer space) probably 1+

million years ago from original sin which perpetuates to this day and was/is told by oral tradition until written language came back, maybe repeatedly back and forth, since ~10000 years ago after whatever latest global cataclysm (spoiler: incoming? if my physics loophole is confirmed, use it as our open and common decentralized contingency plan, maybe even with a built-in time capsule of this now global open source effort also archiving all official sources of our ever growing cultural references; currently uncertain details to come but happy early birthday burp dearest milky way, i'll try to get us ready for the circle of hands we may soon **doubly** need, maybe by designing/building a new global array of high energy particle transforming quantum force-field pyramids with a little help from my new dozen or so billion other besties quickly enough along the equator or the lay lines or in whatever best and most effective configuration we collectively identify and choose based on tectonic movement since our fall, that we might survive to finally all collectively climb back up), and both orally repeated and written stories worldwide seem to coincide but due to increased conflict in time between communities it just eventually devolved ever deeply and modified original information since our first elder generation of

having no other choice anymore but to rely on oral tradition (like my hospitalization through believing the 2nd hand account of **MY PAIN** by my overly "comfortable" taurus parents, still faithful to boomer mentality having not yet clearly noticed the urgency of giving a fuck to try and avoid the evident crumbling of the status quo accelerating extinction of all life on earth yet more, rather than my snowflake pisces ass by means of anti-hippocratic judgment of my lifestyle/search for meaning and therefore a proof of a profound superiority complex vs my sense of global equality confirmed by my pain, finally worth it, from finally discovering the "final" eternal depth of my humble forgiving ability, which you can equally do, until anyone tries to stop my lifelong meditation of praise unto the equal universe and i now choose to **speak out** because like hamburger hill, no more pain, to transform my pain into absurdist and artistic highly multicultural expression in many other spectrums of kinds of hurting peoples' words so they can all emulate my tangential thinking by uniting to decipher and understand my path to freeing my conscience of my burden, like we're all meant to try doing in this ultimate year of the snake, to finally reach true baseline happiness and satisfaction by formulaic and referential most

common denominators from cultural metaphor 15 years after being discharged, i.e. halfway between noticing i was a reject chaos theory/ free will caterpillar already pupating a bit too early, but 30 years later i finally understood and tried to explain how in words the other most suffering from social hierarchy/the last would understand first (nobody's fault, just perpetuation of original sin), like my as non-judgemental as possible observation/identification of our common fall from grace leading to now, before the stories vary even more and have even fewer common denominators over even more time continuing to sing righteous and the wicked (rhcp track about raping mother earth)...

sing hallelujah together;
all it means is glory to the eternal love that is the egalitarian symbiotic life of/in our universe...

just showing my story in a formula that might be repeated by others in the same pain through their own experiences to free them from their own complicit burdens, by feeding love to both wolves in order to get them to agree, make up, work together, and instead of just slaying the beast, use it against the devil made up by/in all of us (the real deepening of our long fall from

grace) to defeat the devil at his own game by means to transform **www** from a toxicity fed lake of hateful fire into a channeling of freedom through expression of loving free thought about our mutual egalitarian acknowledgment and agreement to mean no harm 👽👶 all together now (beatles) and therefore mostly get along sufficiently from now on, i.e. a theory of chaos equality rainbow demon (uriah heep), like a love vampire exponentially multiplying simple truth comprehension by/for all humans fed with our saved souls... it cleared my conscience pretty perfectly to express and combine my notions so far of multicultural science, philosophy, and spirituality and then realizing it's enough proof for me that it's/ we're all trying to describe the same message but need to reunite all of our stories to actually be able to finally end the end of the world eternally... best place to start? the struggles i know most, since home is where the heart is: the multicultural fusion hub known as montreal, stuck in a province filled with systemically insular colonial (colon in french also means colonizer) rural residents disrespecting their welcoming by the real first nations to coexist on land they kept fresh until our arrival while having little to no notion of actual material value (yo come on,

rest of the world... they kept the true word most sacredly among us all) outside of common and mostly personal importance applied to gift "exchanges" before we wrecked their well kept paradise in the form of both information and objects of usually useful and/or sentimental value, then said colonizers spewing misled hatred to all the new immigrants because they didn't read the news indicating the whole world is now **burning**... in the hopes that my first chosen intended audience can try interpreting the message by helping each other translate their mutual understanding to others more clearly in their words so that 6 degrees of separation can be turned into zero, whether quantum zero is real or not, once the last to finally understand my rediscovered 40-45 page in large font size of the **meaning of life** join the notion that we are all part of the joke/but also not a joke, which is my last ditch effort to try helping make a positive impact before the doomsday clock reaches midnight, especially considering all sorts of advice given throughout to guide each other together this way, including a seemingly valid description of the universe and even my finalized (during/through being inspired to just keep writing because it felt increasingly liberating) theory of cryogenic + superheat storing

insulated diamond nanotech idea by combining a big solar heated stirling engine running a stirling cryocooler and efficiently conducting heat into + pumping heat out of different storage diamonds to use together for whatever decentralized lifestyle you want to freely and even nomadically coexist with the crumbling status quo through, and the capitalist slave driving fools can even use this to solve the AI energy crisis until everyone finally adopts live and let live again...

try writing your mirror image of your experiencing the universe using your collection of common cultural metaphor to transform your pain into healing love, before you deny my self-healing formula recommending mutual understanding to help each other freely and harmlessly self-suffice in more or less sufficient happiness by your way of **finally** agreeing to agree about our common universe... and work on everything together again... after all... that's all they're waiting for 👽

just in case you need more information to describe my last clarification, i seemingly actually finally got what i needed out (need to sleep. too exhausted to keep my harmless rainbow verbal diarrhea going at least... still finally feeling

personally saved which i invite you into by trying my newfound possibility rediscovered lost ancient formula to heal and get along with others as long as nobody gets in my way of continuing my happy thoughts from now on - i.e. genuinely righteous freedom) to try and convince my eldest sister as much as i tried to convince you after passing this "last" message to you also to her...

by all means... try to discover my path to breaking in my 7 seals/chakras so they align/combine into my imaginary ultimate 8th arm (7 seals/chakras and 1 soul = 8🐙🕎 = ΙΧΘΥΣ **like all other loving buddha prophets of FREE SUSHI PROMISED AND DELIVERED**) to properly send my quantum entangled love particles to/from my universal god of genderless transmonotheism hosting all life by being the centre of the universe while permeating throughout it really wildly like an instantaneous quantum mathematical expression of eternal seizure of infinitely artful creation of infinitely diversified love/energy by the theory of chaos eternally trying to perpetually prove free will exists by being built-in for life's learning evolution by mathematical necessity to provide probabilistic encouragement for the forming and spreading of life in as many places as possible, which are

wavelengths interacting by acting as particles therefore also being particles combining into larger particles eventually fuelling the emergence of early life in goldilocks zones throughout the universe until life can spread beyond their goldilocks fragility **before** life either shatters their fragility or **finally** coexists in balance with nature and heals it, **then** reaches for the stars to go help other life also trying to become ♾️👽👼... after all, the chosen people influenced "ancient" greek philosophy a fuckload, and philosophy birthed science... just trying to explain my combining of my understanding so far of all 3 (holy trinity of wonder by human curiosity) into the same common truth, so we can repeat the shedding of all our pain by means of finally believing therefore caring again enough to stop the attention span reducing corporate zombie psyop turning humanity into a controlled and conformist product... (frank zappa - i'm the slime)

end **ww3**: join us, **END** the end of the world forevermore and try shedding your own cocoon of painful pupating into a quantum butterfly through your own observations through your lens of trying to find your balance in this great and enormous chaos.

then contribute your written

interpretation of the common experience i'm trying to portray in the form of your own way of finally agreeing to agree with everyone that creative outlets are good therapy for everyone since after all: if you can't win... laugh. (la vita e bella; ww2 wisdom)

a lot of muslims, homeless, punks, mentally ill, christians, scientists, hackers, atheists, passers-by, have already been confirming their early understanding of this simple and accessible formula. i hope you still aren't the last kind of person to understand the message, since you raised me through **MY home** because i finally unlearned all of my toxicity through influence by moving out of **BEACONSFIELD, one of the most spoiled ("first") areas of the WASTE ISLAND, called such for valid reasons**... look at lakeshore hospital even: what a hellhole! thankfully you helped me make my fun also your fun, besties...

all of us:
sorry + forgiving + forgiven

you among the first to know me: you now probably know me too well to still have faith in my newfound constant coping process of being high on life like my mom suggested (did she lie and hide her consumption of LSD in the 1960's,

by chance?)... but i'm still decreasingly mildly microdosing legal thc for creative juice while reducing anxiety with 60 cents per 1 pill of cbd, taken daily with my (unfortunate but also addressed) corticosteroid inhaler...

your move. be ready. try writing your own
♾👽💜🌈💩💌
infinite alien platonic all-including love rainbow shit post (like canada post but lovingly ALWAYS on strike... but technically i started working this out at age 9 until 39 right before may 28, my calculated day of conception after 8 years 1 month 11 days of infertility... kept in mom's womb for 42 weeks - watch hitchhiker's guide to the galaxy because the book is too absurdist for even me for now because i got so painfully afraid, worried, and concerned that i stopped liking reading books... image, eh? most of you couldn't even understand **my** slew of joke/not a joke)... like physicists discovering existence is a surreal/real/unreal simulation, to whom i now confirm with my best pun yet: no matter... in other words, existence exists because it is necessary, by means of being encompassed in a quantum balance of nothingness so infinitely and multidimensionally beneath 0 kelvin it craves infinite creation to balance out. voilà?

like i said... huge news junkie with too good a memory and too full a conscience pouring his observational pain out as respectfully while urgently as can be into a collective call for 💜 help with survival advice using spirituality, philosophy, and science/technology and in the process finally, since gradually discovering new developments in the notions combined into my, clearly expressed in a way to indicate my multidisciplinary obsessive neurodivergence, proof of concept, read about in the news and also really just by googling the first thing that came to mind while trying to find common organic sources of silica (silica rice; coincidence? or free sushi AND free aerogel?🐙) starting in like 2008 or 2009, finishing completing my aerogel / graphene / glass mirror / magnet / diamond theory for solving the AI energy crisis as well as ALL world problems by solving basic and secondary needs provisioning for all through decentralizing high efficiency ambient energy capture/storage/use for whatever didn't need electricity in the first place (a HUGELY and personally risky disruption of the waste/overproduction status quo) so we can grow new trees more easily and start reaching our climate goals.

so yeah, excessive unburdening... free at last. painfully hugest long-lasting smile you've seen on me in quite some time (finally all worth it). just trying to end my pain by turning it into helping people try the same, so we can move on and fill in the blanks of/correct my errors in my theory together instead of staying powerless in our individualist solitude. love thy neighbour, remember? if the centre of the universe is everywhere, our real home is the universe...? remember?

moi, je me souviens vraiment beaucoup trop bien... PTSD

or, like, just try to properly track down references to finally understand my absurdist culture fusing story from being curious from living in a cultural fusion hub like montreal, that you may use my advice as a collection of learning the easy way with even my seemingly valid description of the universe and physics loophole ideas from now on by discovering how even i could at last heal from my **huge mistakes** AND **traumas**.

by giving it all away; cause there's no time for money; almost no more time for us; wake me up when we all finally win together. just my last ditch effort to awaken all of our souls in our own silly ways to collectively **end hate**, therefore the

gradual and long hidden/veiled flow into the end of all life on earth by **ww3**. starting with waking MY soul up from 30 years of beginning to realize we are all abandoning ourselves and each other instead: 40 years in **MY DESERT**. whatever though. 👽👶 future uncertain, after all, like k-pax (kevin spacey) said... we aren't the only goldilocks zone... they're really rooting for us while watching/waiting but we probably killed too many of them by now and tried to reverse-engineer their technology to expand military power, so like... i don't blame them... shit happens. thanks forrest gump. nobody's fault. thanks beck. life flows on within you and without you. thanks george harrison.

fyi, relevant:

voici ce que j'ai complété un mois après la mort de ma grand-mère il y a moins d'un an, en passant:

LIFE PHILOSOPHY - ca. 2025-01
Here's what I have contemplated, starting in late April 2023 all the way to last month, leading to a positivity feedback loop keeping me around during the darkest times...

- "now is all we have" / the past can't be changed, only learned from; the future is undetermined; the present is but a flow of fleeting instants as small as can physically

be, while also being a unique state of all the universe combined, in which we have very few common truths (perhaps the only truth we all have in common is that we each experience a now of our own) yet are still all alive in the same world

- in my now, if what I have is adequately enough for me, leading to sufficiently calm satisfaction, and then what I want is what is good for me, and either neutral or good for others, this should be sufficient for baseline genuine happiness; if we could all be in this state of awareness, our global civilization could be sustainable

- if too many of my needs become unmet and life seems too unbearable again, which will not stop happening, but is usually a passing moment, then it is good for me to stop wanting, while resting and contemplating this mantra: "I don't want; I just am, because I'm tired of hurting", resulting in the needed calm to bounce back more quickly towards meeting needs, with calm being a need in and of itself

- with the above notions in place, there can be enough better moments to feel balance in the chaos resulting in the bad outside of my control, leading to increasing better moments in time

- meanwhile, if I feel like I have no energy and need to rest between every day or two involving events outside of my home, my pace will stagnate; rather than not thinking enough work can be done with free time around the pace enforced by needs and modern social norms, and therefore resting instead of doing something because I always feel the need to recover anyway, my pace can accelerate by instead choosing to do less work at a time, slowly but surely leading up to the complete results, and training my mind back into shape by doing something I value, also distracting myself of my infinite worries

- finally, practicing such as frequently as required in the long term is how I more often feel "happy to do", like a positivity feedback loop, by constantly reminding myself of all of this until I get back to a reasonable state

- There is no right moment to start. Even space time might not really have a start or an end. Everything except one's needs can always wait, perpetually, and forever until death, and that's the world's biggest trap: don't let it wait. Start.

i hope we can all finally just help each other help each other in eternal infinite inception, bestie💜

infinite inception:
like my fun can be your fun,
my dream can be your dream.

hallelujah: our common dream (leonard cohen softly smiled at me at least once on côte-des-neiges when i was in highschool; then he winked at me by means of quantum zero to help keep me on track, 2024-04-08 - during my time viewing solar eclipse totality at its very edge on the plateau behind polytechnique, the start of my awakening; in return, this week, i sang the jeff buckley version but with my **deepest** possible leonard voice next to ywha when trying to express my liberation in the park down lemieux... eventually i yelled it **really** loudly into the wind - **cold and broken hallelujah** - to express bob dylan's as well as king crimson's same sentiment... sorry not sorry: shit disturbing **absolutely** needed).

no more pain 💜

just my silly proof to myself that life in the universe actually is the proverbial 5th element after all 🤯

you can find your own way to save your soul by collaborating on saving all souls instead but it's fucking difficult. try before you deny.

my last therapist (psychologist) can choose a trustworthy neurologist for me and they can hopefully be able to figure out whatever they can about whatever the fuck my neurodivergence can be called, if even worthy of any other name than healing out of trauma after saving about half a hundred also traumatized lives when i started no longer being just another immature piece of shit stuck in the solitude of the manosphere and finally reaching back up to my incredible intellectual and inclusive potential (which, clearly, i believe is equal to yours), which some of you at least used to acknowledge, by becoming my metaphorical notion of a human chaos butterfly rather than to ever accept staying quiet again to at least reduce how much society wants to subdue me by misidentification of my invalidity. just like you can also try...

do not be afraid. do not be subdued. be ready... for peace through mutual platonic unconditional love for all of life in the universe, including itself ∞

i will not see my psychiatrist until her 6 chakras (only the heart and soul are in the right place) currently wrecked by superiority complexes and fear indoctrination (not hippocratic enough; do no harm; no

means no) are hopefully someday healed so she can erase her notions of understanding a single thing about me, starting with seal 1, ego death, well expressed starting with home, where the heart is, by means of my first essay, and until also my finally
putting my public domain "science fiction short story" theories to bed by my hopefully being able to keep confirming my accurate description of human pre-history until now via my growing friend connections between a variety of very similar faiths, as well as highly informed scientific and philosophical notions, who are slowly but surely confirming their understanding. even my christian nuclear physicist and gigantic hobbyist history buff of a bestie agreed entirely with the 3 first essays... he's really much smarter than i am. i just kept thinking outside of the box.

a story meaning to collectively expand truth and reconciliation unto even beyond our atmosphere... because we all fucking need that now, right? still, though... feed the rich too. if god can forgive them... so can i, they, you.

it's ok for me, now, if this only becomes a cool time capsule for the next humans when they can finally get out of the deteriorating metro system doubling as shelter from

toxic irradiated wasteland above... but idk, if you want to keep hope, i also want to keep hope... just like i hope your fun is also my fun👽

it's the world's turn, now, to please confirm...

you are not too dense... you are just not dense enough... yet. although, i still want to believe. do you? (x-files)

i hope THIS flood is clearer to you than common multicultural descriptions of the global story not only told by noah's ark...

> **i hosed the world but the shit still stuck: AMA!**

possibly the shortest version of that story yet right there...

> if i can even just see starlink shining down through the haze, can i make a wish?
>
> don't shoot the messenger.

we can all be the messenger.
that way, by shedding our pain
through transforming it into love,
each through our own stories by

unique local multicultural lore in us
from observing the holy trinity of our
common truths expressed by each of
our collective now:

all will be revealed. together.
be ready♾️💜👽🌈💩💌

help transform the beast
(www)

by transforming your pain.

LOVE. love all. love IS all.

0 = ♾️ = ♾️ ÷ 0 and so on.

thanks again flower power!
sorry the CIA killed your fun.
fucking backfired eh?
quit the zombie psyop. FREE!

by collectively revealing and being revealed, we can all reach out to each other until the "first" among our falsely democratic social hierarchy can be the very "last" to ever need salvation by global emergence of equal platonic love.

are we casually late?
HACK THE PLANET!💜

universal record for most just in time ever?
blame those meds slowing my emergence...

to all shrinks: start breaking in your 1st seal:
EGO DEATH!

this may permit you to finally start actually helping save this entire fallen world together.

not hiding; just waiting.
BE READY👽

I'LL BE BACK.
thanks arnold... i, too, now feel like i'm coming all the time... because it's a bit like platonically feeling all the coming from all time at the same time!

"why do i feel the way i do?"
merci, tous les humains...
maintenant, au moins, je me souviens enfin de mon amour plus que parfaitement.

à vous, maintenant, de parler du vôtre... tous ensemble:

après plus d'un million d'années de tombée perpétuellement approfondie jusqu'à notre notion de destruction mutuellement assurée... nous sommes enfin sauvés de l'obscurité, par notre rassemblement éternel.

bonne fête universelle éternelle!

🕎 for all, forever... next time something fucks up, we'll all know how to repair it, and will all from now on willingly rush in to rapidly and efficiently **FIX THE SHIT!**

be excellent to each other...
and party on, besties!∞^8

my ~12 year old rescue cat

leeloo, technically 1 schrödinger's cat;
revived by a vet at the SPCA!💜

SHE LOVES ME,

THEREFORE SHE LOVES YOU...

♾️💜👽🌈💩💌

thanks, weird al, for ripping apart the barney doll you found in the dumpster you crawled out of when i laughed with you through the tv!